THE TRIUMPH OF ENVY, &c.

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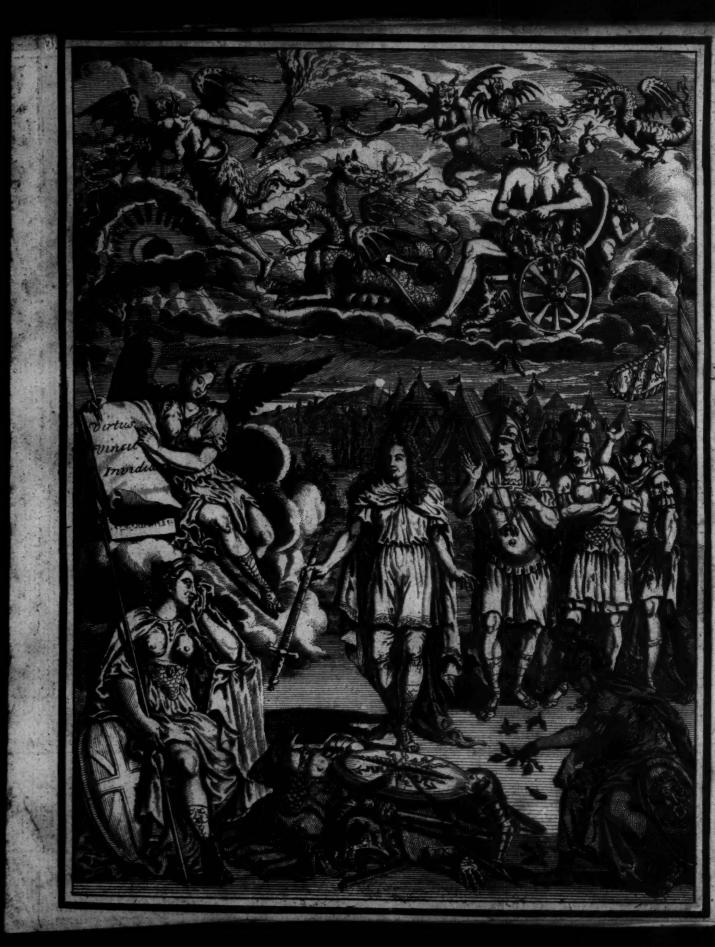
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TRIUMPH

OF

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OF

Shilock the Few.

To which is prefix'd a Copper Plate, Engrav'd by the Best Hands, from the Original done in Holland.

How are the Mighty fallen? Tell it not Gath, Publish it not in the Streets of Askelon, lest the Daughters of the Philistines Rejoice, lest the Daughters of the Uncircumcifed Triumph.

LONDON:
Printed, and Sold by the Bookfellers of London and Westminster. 1712. Price 6 d.

TRIUMPH

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Ansthile Tew.

To hich is premare copper Plate, Eingrayld by the Belt Hands, from the Original don, in Holland,

How are the Medicy fallent Tell it not Gath,

Publish it not in the Streets of Askelon,

I'm the Boardness of the Philishines Rejoice,

left the Langbrens of the Uncircumcifed

Transpore

Printed, and Sold by the Bookfellers of Lindon add Westeringter, 1712. Price 6 d.

unto me, laying, Artle Shilock, thou carried over many Waters, even as relembleth Three Corners, behind Sua feelth, and feemeth as if the Wares world him low interp.

And I was commanded, Jaying Write the Things which thou bast seen; the Things which are, and the Things which the West areafter and add some subsection

N the 17th Year of Abineleck the High Priest, in the First Month, and in the 24th Day Rood

unto me, faying, Arife Shilock, thou Son of Ishmael. When to I was carried over many Waters, even as it were to the Sun's going down, and the Springthar bore me on, faid, Behold the mighty Mountain which refembleth Three Corners, behind which the Sun fetteth, and feemeth as if the Waves would swallow it up. Turn thine Lyes to the Great City that standeth in the midst thereof. Then I turn'd, and lifted up mine Eyes, and looked, and behold there appeared to me a mighty Kingdom, and mach Peopleid And there issued from the Great City a Stream of Watet, and it ran to the East, and to the West, and I saw many Men treading upon the Face of the Waters, the Sands whereof were as Pure Gold, and the Waters as Silver; and the Beauty of the whole was like unto the Beauty of the Holy JE-RUSALEM. And behold there ftood

food a Sumptions Temple, the Heighth whereof reach'd even so the Clouds, and when Covering was Brass, and on the Top chercof flood the Emblem of a Woman, Witholier Arms firerch'd North and Sainbad And while I was yet wondering beauty my Eyes Westward of the Holy Temple mand behold there appeared a very in Spacious and Fertiles Valley. where the Beafts of the Field, and the Fowls of the Air, greatly multiplied; and it was encompais'd on Three Sides, with Talonighty Wall, out of which iffued a thick Smoke ; and I saw at the Upper End many Idole, enected inpon Columns A of Brick and Freeltone, and there were Inscriptions written double the fame in Latin, and in Greek, and in Hebress and I faw many People that were greatly puzzled to interpret the fame; and lo! before the Idols was a Pool of Water, like unto the Pool holo A

the Book a direction Monster, having many Heads, and divers that patied by diction to marvel thereat. And behold I saw Two Monstrons Beagle, the Abomination of the Jenus, and they feeling devouring the Sheaver of undirectly devouring the Sheaver of undirectly Mheat that were afterleed to the Great Idol. Then I turn'd my Eyes Eastwards of the Valley and loll it was covered with Charles and my East were pipted with the Noise of Drums, and of Trumpets, and other Warlike Inftruments.

And I look do and behold a Wol man Chathed in Burple, and Georgemen Apparel, fitting on a Chariot, and the Ghariot was of Gold, and the Wheels were Brass: And the Beastothat drew the same were very fierce, diaving the Bodies of Lions, and Lagles Wings: And she stood among the

the Myntles that were on the Side of the Valley a At her Right Hand was Riches; and at her Left Hand was Pomer; and the was Crowned with Three Stars, and the Sua was under her Feet.

And site Woman streeted forth her

Then I lifted up mine Eyes, and faw, and behold there flood before the Woman a Montter of a wondrous Form, having the Face as a Man, the Body of a Tyger, and the Claws of an Harpy, and he were all the Marks of the Beaft; out of his Mouth he vomited Fire, and his Tail swept even the Stars of Heaven. He had Two Heads, but the First Head was greater than the latter ... And I faw the Montter affailing Eastward, and Northward, and Southward, fo that no Beafts might stand before him, neither was there any that could deliver themselves out of his Hands, but he did according to his Will, 200000

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and became 6 B E A T. And while he was making great Spoil and Has wock around him, behold there in ford from the Left Hand of the Woman, a Man on a med Dorte, and he was array'd in Armonr of Brafon And the Woman firetch'd forth her Sceptre unto him, and he rode unto the Monter that I faw Randing before the Woman ; and he came close up winto the Monter, and he was moved with Choler against him, and Smote the Monter even tinto the Earth. And there was no Power in the Mouter to Rand before him, but be cast him down, and trampled up on him, and there was none that could deliver the Monttet out of his Hand the Type in de danne (272)

Therefore the Man on the Red
Doubt waxed Crear, and was exceedingly in Favour with the Woman, and with the People. And the
Woman

Moman put a Chain of Gold about his Nock, and a Crown upon his Head, and adorn'd his Legs with Azare and Precious Stones: And there was great Rejoicings in the Temples and the TROPHIES of the Montter were for up in all the High Places, even as a Rambon, and great Joy spread over the Land, for the Terpor of the Montter was felt no more.

aving written on her breaks Then I cast my Eyes again to the Holy Temple, and behold I faw one Clearhed in Holy Vestments, but in his Mouth there was a fharp Sword and the Poilon of Asps was under his Lips; and he was forely gridy'd for the Blood of the Sporttet, which he faw whed, and he opened his Mouth in Blasphemy against the Woman, and against the Man on the Red Docte, and against those which stood round her Chariot: For there was great Malice in Political B 2 bis

his Heart, and outs of his Lips proceeded unch Guiles. But the Friends of the Montler did greatly Rejoice in him, and Treasur'd up his Saybings in their Hearts. Mis his say-

do And behold there Minister'd near the Chariot a certain Woman, of the Daughters of Tire, and the was Named after the Name of the Nabal's Wife, having written on her Breast, A THOUSAND, and the was of, the Number of those than Worthipp'd the Man in Black : And The turn'd unto the Woman out the Chaviot, and faid, lot Behold the Wickedness of these Evil-doers, that despile the Words of this Holy Man; they will likewise despise thee; listen unto him, as the Koice of one complaining from the Wilderness, for they will bear down the Temple before them. Then the Woman on the Chariot liften'd unto her Words and the agains

the call d unto her ONE who conwere'd industry Languages, and was
skill'd in deep Councils, and when
the had fecretly communed with him,
the put'a Wand into his Hand; and
lot on a fudden there was a Great
Change, and the Lying Prophet obtain'd Eavour, and Triumph'd among the Eriends of the Mont.

ter Men he ame was a feel the Mont.

And whilft I was Musing on these Things, behold I saw the Man on the Beaute, that had subdu'd the Bontser, surrounded by a Multitude of his Enemies, who were the Rulers of the People; and they brought him before the Woman on the Chancot, and they caus'd her to take the Grown of Laurel off his Head, and not Discobe him of his Armour. Then they retired, and communed amongst themselves, what should be done unto him, for they had great Wrath against

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against him, and they bused themselves to the Twelfth How, when
they departed, each to their lown
Home, some an Hungerd, and some
last Thint, and their NUMBER
was CCLXX, and ODD and I
should appropriate from the Earth,
and he stiends were exceedingly rejoic'd.

Man all these Things that were done, and the rest hof the Most against the Man was the Med Hook, are they not written in the Book of the Records of the Law-givent of Israels I side to the world and the Law-givent of Israels I side to the world and the Law-givent of Israels I side to the world and the Law-givent of Israels I side to the world with the side of the Israels I side to the world with the side of the Israels I side to the side of the Israels I side to the side of the Israels I side the side of the Israels I side to the side of the Israels I side of the

And while I was yet wondring, I turn'd my Eyes, and look'd round, and behold I law a very great Mulatinde that were gathered round the Man round the Bed Bosse, and great Mourning was heard, because of the Evil that had befallen him.

And

And there food on his Left Hand the Seed of the Winghty Men of Israel, even like the Worthies of David, marvelling at the Ingratitude that had been done unto him. And behold! among them a Mighry Conqueror from the East; and he spake to the Mighty Men that stood on his Right Hand, and on his Left, saying, I am a Stranger to your Laws, neither understand I these Things; and they were all much amazed at the Things which they had seen.

riours, and the Mighty Men, that were on the farther Side of the Valley, and on the other fide Jordan, faw what was done unto the Man on the Red Morte, they for took their Tents, and were discomfitted, maleing much Lamentation, for they greatly loved him in their Hearts.

Whilst

Whilst these Things passed, behold there food forth certain Men of Belial, and faid, Why Sorrow ve for one that bath brought Evil to his Country? Are there not Warriours, and Mighty Men enow, to Lead you forth to Battle, even Mightier than he? Is it not the Lord that forpeneth the Spear, and giveth Strength to the Battle ? But the Warriours, and the Mighty Men answered, and faid, unto them, Yespeak the Words of Liars, and of Scorners, for who is like unto him in all the Land? And there was great Lamentation, even throughout the Great City, and a Voice of Mourning, crying aloud, and faying, Weep for bim, for ye Daughters of Ifrael, who cloathed you in Scarlet, and put on Ornaments of Gold upon your Apparel. And I faw fitting at his Right Hand a Woman of a Beauteous Form, and her Hair MidW was

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was platted with Gold, and her Neck adored with Jewels and Precious Seones, and the Teem de Torrowing for the May on the Red Dorte, who flood disconsolate, and dismantled, before her; and in Mindowas greatly troubled within me at the Things which I faw. And the Spirit that was with me, try'd unto me, faying, What feeft thou? And I anfwered, and faid unto him, Tell me, Prays who that Woman is, and why the forrowerh? And he faid unto me Knowest thou not ! Lo! then theis the Mother of Two Nations, and giveth Name so the whole MOUN-TAIN that is before thee. Behold, flee for reweth for the Man whom thou fawift on the Med Horse, weeping uversolvist Armonom rand nover this Shield, and over his Buckler, and from him the day that were torn open beautedays Air m. I recep see That

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And

was platted with Gold, and her Neck And I turned mine Eyes, and behold it was as he spake; and I heard a Voice come from her, laying How are the Mighty fallen and the Weapons of War perished? And Stored greatly crousled which we lat the

And behold I looked, and faw another Woman cloathed in Blue, having Wings like an Angel, and the feemed as if the had a THOU SAND MOUTHS, and the bore in her Hands a Roll of Parchment, and there was written therein the Mighty and Valiant Deeds of the Man on the Bicd Horse, which contained many Wolumes old sold forth MINT

Hestoridwith for the Man whom thou Then, the Spirit that was with me spake again unto me, and said, Lift, up now thine Eyes, and fee what is coming forth, And I lift up mine, Eyes, and looked, and behold there appeared in the Air a Troop of mabnA.

ny

ny Monsters, and they came sailing with the Scud that was driven by a ftrong North-East Wind, and they darkened even the Sim Beams. And I saw a strange Woman sitting in the Clouds, drawn by Two Furious Monsters out of whose Mouthsissu'd Flames of Fire; and her Form was very Chaffly, and the was Speckled all over tike the Belly of a Toad; her Skin was thrivelled like Parchmont of and her Breaks hung like Dewlaps, or like the Paps of a Tygress that giveth Suck to her Wheles Before her went another frigheful Spirit, having an Head like a Centain, and the Wings of a Dragon, and the blew a Trumpet which shook the MOUNTAIN, and there was fuddenly a very great Noise of Histing, and Howling, and Screaming, for Joy; and methought the Haggard Woman fang in Confort with them, saying, Rejoice, Rejoice,

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Te Evil Spirits! for your Work is finished: Rejoice, for he is fallen whom we greatly hated, and whose Praises made us lean with Envy.

Then I faid unto the Spirit that was with me, What meaneth this Vision? And why are these Things come to pass? And he answered and faid, I will tell thee all thou askeft. The Chaftly Woman which thou feeft, (whose Countenance is so Pale and Meager, and the Treffes of her Hair as so many Snakes and Vipers,) is ENVY, one of the Furies of Hell, Triumphing at the Downfal of the Many on the Red Dorte. and infulting over his Children, and over his Friends, and over his Relations, and despitefully tearing the Crown of Laurel that was ingratefully taken from his Head. And lot the Spirit which goeth before her is her Sister DISCORD, holding a Flaming Firebrand in her Handy and blowing a Trumpet, by which she endeavoureth to Stirup the People against him, causing great b Strife and Murmurings among them. And Blaid who to the Spirit that liewas with me, yet, Once more I pray thee tell me why that Woman of Godlike Affect, busho is clad in Armour, having a Spean in her Hand, gathereth up those scatter'd Leaves of Laurel that fall to the Ground? And the Spirit answer'd me, and said, Knowest thou not that? She is the Patroness of Honour, the Mistress of the War; and a Nursing-mother to the Valiant. And behold those Leaves which she gathereth together are the Leaves of the Crown of Laurel, which was taken from the Man on the Bed Boste, in whom the greatly delighted, for his many Worthy and Valiant Deeds. And behold she will Treasure them up in

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in sheets of beine lanen. where they shall never fude d but grow Green, quand Elourishy over to against him, causingmid of bull adt and Murmurings among them. And when he had spoke these Things behold the Spirit departed from me, ndaying, tolkrite the Things which the bash soin pland the Things which are band the Things which shall eth up thole scatter'd Judgaradad Laurel that fall to the Ground? And the Spirit answer'd me, and faid, Knowest thou not that? She is the Patronels of Honom, the Mistrels of the War; and a Nursing-mother to the Valimir And behold thole Leaves which fregytheogth together are the Leaves of the Crown of Lamel, which was taken from the Man on the Med Boste, in whom the greatly delighted, for his many Worthy and Valle Delds. And behold the will Treature them up

